

HOME NEWS

—Rev. W. T. Price, was in our office last Monday.

—Benj. Varner Esq., of Split Rock was in to see us Tuesday.

—I. B. Moore, Esq., of Knapp's Creek was in town the first of the week.

—W. H. Overholt, Esq., of Academy, spent the night in our City last Thursday.

—Attorney C. F. Moore, was down at Academy last Thursday on professional business.

—Attorney H. S. Tucker, went down to the Levels this evening (Wednesday) on legal business.

—Z. T. Webb, Esq., has had a very serious case of mumps for some time passed, but we are glad to say is able to be out again.

—J. H. Curry, Esq., and wife of Mill Point, passed through town Monday on their way home from Green Bank where they have been visiting friends and relatives.

—As soon as you discover any falling of the hair or grayness all ways use Hall's Hair Renewer to tone up the secretions and prevent baldness or grayness.

—What's become of the bridge across Knapp's Creek at this place? We haven't heard of any one crossing it lately. Has the approach never been built since the water washed it away last spring? I reckon not.

—Today is Thanksgiving, and when we consider the vast growing wealth of our southern states the late elections, our health, happiness and prosperity may find other things this ought to be a day of thankfulness indeed.

—When, from any cause, the digestive and secretory organs become disordered, they may be stimulated to healthy action by the use of Ayer's Cathartic Pills. These Pills are prescribed by the best physicians, and are for sale at all the drug stores.

WHEAT FOR SALE.—Having five hundred bushels of wheat to sell, I offer it for the next 30 days for each at 90 cts. per bu. at my granary. Respectfully,
R. B. M. LOCKRIDGE.

—The use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, stimulates the secretions, and imparts new life and vigor to every function of the body. For nearly half a century, it has remained unrivaled as the best blood medicine ever discovered. It is convalesced by a trial.

Brilliant Deeds.

More rare and mad.

Our school is flourishing under the management of Miss Lella M. Barker, of Green Bank.

Miss Emma McAlpin, who has been visiting in this neighborhood for the past week has returned home, accompanied by Miss Susie Weeks.

It is rumored that a wedding is soon to take place in our neighborhood.

Rev. J. M. Noel closed his protracted meeting last Sunday.

Mr. Ulrich Hovever removed some of his cattle from the Huff farm harking this week.

Business Deeds.

As we have seen nothing from Tom Sawyer for some time we suppose he is as dead as Billy Mahone.

We are having all sorts of weather, and, some of the roads are almost impassable. We must have better roads or stop traveling.

We have some good B. B. news again.

The best thing W. Va., can do is to stop the free schools for two years, and apply the money to the Freedmen's aid societies, so that all may be benefitted thereby.

Mr. Newton Moore and Wm. Car-

penter are very ill at this writing.

Our school is flourishing. Miss Jones has a large class of music scholars and expects to teach music at Danmore when her school is out.

Jacob Taylor has gone into the lumber business.

There will be singing at the Baxter church Saturday night and music on the new organ. Come and bring your books. Presiding Sunday at 3 p. m.

C. B. Swicker, got a load of coffins and chairs this week.

TRAVELER.

Traveler's Recent Deaths.

Mr. Oliver Gum and wife of Monterey Va., were visiting Mr. O. W. S. Gum a few days ago.

Mrs. Maggie Hughes and son Charlie of Highland Co., were visiting her mother Mrs. Comfort Honech who has been quite ill, the past week.

Mr. H. Mahone and wife of Crabbottom Va., are visiting their daughter Mrs. Bonnie Barker.

Mr. Lee Burner is off on a trip to Monterey, and Mr. Robt. Kerr to Staunton Va.

A couple of Mormons Preachers passed through this place last week and distributed a few tracts as they went, but did not succeed in getting a building to preach in.

Mrs. Eva Beard, of Green Bank came to this place to visit relatives last week was taken quite ill at the residence of her brother Mr. Mack Yeager.

Mr. Walker Yeager had the misfortune to cut his foot badly, while chopping wood last Saturday morning.

Mr. Charles Pritchard arrived at his place last Wednesday, from Red Creek, Tucker Co., and he and wife are now visiting his parents at Danmore.

Mr. Kelley, who lives about nine miles from here killed eleven deer in a day and a half last week, also Mr. Willie Yeager of this place killed one last Thursday evening.

Your correspondent has not ascertained whether the deer was killed, or whether some one held it while Mr. Y. shot it.

I. G. W.

Pocahontas Medical Association.

A very interesting and prosperous meeting of this association was held in the M. J. Gibson Chapel Oct. 24th, 25th, 1899.

This institution has exerted a very fine influence in promoting a taste for sacred music and developing social amenities in our grand and improving county, wherever its sessions have been held the past six or eight years.

The meeting on Elk was opened Thursday evening by the President Sam'l H. Moore at whose request Wm. T. Price read a scripture lesson, sang a hymn, beginning "Sweet is the work my God and king To praise thy name, give thanks and sing."

There was an increasing attendance to the last and the interest taken by the people young and old was extremely gratifying.

Mothers, B. B. Moore, Jacob Smith, John Wagon, Kenney Gay, Wm. T. Price, led the singing, and gave the lectures. Mr. Luther Sharp, a young beginner of marked promise, was induced to lead in one place, which he did to the satisfaction of all.

The presence of Prof. C. B. Swicker one of the founders of the association and one of its most efficient supporters was much missed as well as that of others.

Mr. Ella Hannah, performed the duties of secretary, with much ability.

Mr. William Gibson, James Gibson his brother and others entertained the visiting members very pleasantly, and through them and several others, the Association has a standing invitation to come there and stay long enough to get two or more bottles, and other good things

in proportion.

What a nice world would there be were there more Billy Gibsons, Jim Gibsons, John B. Hannahs, and Clark Riders to move up things with wires to correspond.

H. K. B.

Disa.

(From (Ord. Neb.) Democrat of the 14 last.)

Mr. William Butler Lockridge died at the family residence in Michigan township last Friday, after a long and tedious illness, which they have operated since.

Mr. Lockridge was born in West Virginia about 33 years ago and came to Valley county in 1884 in company with his brother Lee, and shortly afterward was followed by his father and younger brother Gus. The brothers secured a large tract of land and opened up an extensive cattle and grain raising, which they have operated since.

About a year ago the subject of this sketch took cold from the result of wading the river and was attacked with lung trouble which ran into consumption. He fought this dire monster manfully, but without avail. During the entire period of his sickness he seemed mindful of his fatality and demeaned himself with great patience and forbearance, and never for a moment appeared despondent. Some time before his death Mr. Lockridge united with the Ord Presbyterian church and went down to the valley and shadow of death professing full and complete faith in the savior of mankind. His remains were interred in the Ord cemetery Sunday afternoon, Rev. Pearce conducted the religious exercises, making a short but pathetic address at the church upon the life and character of the deceased.

William Butler Lockridge was a quiet, unpretentious man, yet his kindly smile and cordial handshake gave token of his great heart and liberal mind. In business he was the soul of honor, making practical application of the golden rule in every transaction with his brother man. He came west to lay up for himself riches. That he succeeded in doing this we all know. Let us hope that in the later days of his all too short life he attained those spiritual riches which the world cannot give nor take away.

Deafness Can't be Cured.

by local application, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflammation of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever: nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness, (caused by catarrh), that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

J. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

WASHINGTON LETTER

(From our regular correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Nov. 22.—President Harrison now has an opportunity to show how sincere he was when he endorsed the civil service law. In his hands has been placed a report of the civil service commission showing the violation of the law by republican officials by the collecting of money for the Mahone campaign fund. The Commission says that their report is accompanied by evidence which leaves no doubt of the guilt of the parties, and that whether they shall be punished or not lies entirely with the President. It is intimated that at least two of the Commissioners will resign if the President refuses to order the prosecution of the guilty parties. What the result will be is hard to say. Can I don't see why

President Harrison should hesitate a minute. Laws, whether good or bad, are made to be enforced.

The new Commissioner of Pensions is up to snuff when it comes to getting around the Civil Service law. Here's a specimen case: the first or second day the commission was in office he promoted a watchman to be superintendent of the Pension office building this week the same man was transferred to a high grade clerkship and a new man was made superintendent.

Wasn't that a slick way of making the watchman a high priced clerk without submitting him to a civil service examination? Is it any wonder that people here who are necessarily familiar with such cases as this should consider the whole civil service business, as at present conducted a farce? Mr. Baum has also developed another trait peculiar to republican officials—that of looking out for their families has created a new division in his office and appointed his son to be its chief at a salary of \$2,000 a year.

Now that Secretary Proctor has resigned the presidency of his Vermont marble company, he will be able to devote his entire time to the War department and to the laying of wires to succeed Senator Morrill.

The Speakership contest, although very quiet, is developing a great deal of bad blood among the republicans. Representative Cannon and his friends are extremely bitter against Reed, and are striving hard to bring about a combination that will defeat him, in fact that is the only reason that Cannon ever became a candidate. He has never had the remotest chance of being nominated, and no one knows it better than himself, but he has not yet given up the hope of showing Reed, McKinley, who would be looked on as the winner if Reed was out of the way, is having a fight made on him from several quarters. Senator Quay says that McKinley shall never be Speaker if he can prevent it, and he thinks he can. Foraker too, it is said, is bringing the little influence he has to bear against McKinley. It grows worse as the time approaches for the holding of the caucus, all of which is very encouraging to the democrats, for it makes it absolutely certain that no objectionable legislation will get through the House as long as this bickering among the majority lasts.

President Harrison promised a committee of the National Convention of Commercial bodies, which called on him this week, that he would consider the question of recommending in his annual message the adoption of a national bankruptcy law.

The proposition of Mr. Arkell Russell Harrison's partner, to pay \$1,000,000 for the privilege of putting an advertisement on the back of postage stamps will be rejected. Uncle Sam does not believe in running opposition to the newspapers, which he considers the best, and the only legitimate advertising medium.

There seems to be a screw loose somewhere in the republican machine, or else United States Treasurer Houston, who during the Presidential campaign was chairman of the Indiana republican state committee, would hardly have taken pains to use the language he did, when he appointed Miss Tanner, daughter of the deceased "Corporal" to be his private secretary, just after Mr. Baum, her father's successor had accepted her resignation of a similar position in his office. Mr. Houston told the young lady that it afforded him much pleasure to be able to show his appreciation of the valuable services rendered the republican party of Indiana by her father, Corporal Tanner, during the last Presidential election, and he told it where he knew it would be published. Isn't this language to

wards the man who kicked Tanner out of the pension office? Or was it only intended as a gentle reminder to the gentleman in the White House that he was in danger of being called ungrateful?

Between the candidates for speaker and the candidates for the smaller offices under the House, the republican Representatives are having a hard time, and it is not to be wondered at that they are slow in turning up.

Mr. Cortlie will receive the democratic nomination for speaker of the House. No other man has ever been thought of in this connection.

Advises to Mothers.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castor's. When she was a Child, she clung to Castor's. When she became a Woman, she clung to Castor's. When she had Children, she gave them Castor's.

Small Baby was sick, we gave her Castor's. When she was a Child, she clung to Castor's. When she became a Woman, she clung to Castor's. When she had Children, she gave them Castor's.

Small Baby was sick, we gave her Castor's. When she was a Child, she clung to Castor's. When she became a Woman, she clung to Castor's. When she had Children, she gave them Castor's.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

To the creditors of J. B. Hannah dec'd.

At the request of C. F. Moore and L. M. McIntire, Administrators of J. B. Hannah, dec'd, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said J. B. Hannah dec'd, for adjudication to me at my office in Harpersville on or before the 15th day of January 1899.

Witness: James J. Warwick Jr., Commissioner of accounts of Pocahontas county, this 13th day of November, 1899.

JAMES W. WARWICK, Jr., Com'r of accts of P. C.

Nov. 14-99. Printer's fee \$6.75.

Staunton Marble Works.

If you want head stones Marble and granite Monuments etc., etc., you can do no better than to buy from

G. U. COOPER, agent, Green Bank, Pocahontas Co., W. Va.

A. H. SMITH, Academy, W. Va.

UNDERTAKER.

In prepared to furnish and deliver Coffins upon very short notice and at reasonable prices.

A CARD.

To weak nervous and debilitated men suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, Early Decay, Lost Manhood, Varicose, etc., we will send a remedy guaranteed to effect a speedy cure. This great restorative was discovered by an eminent London physician whose life work was devoted to suffering humanity in the hospitals of the world's metropolis, and will be cheerfully sent to the unfortunate. Send now. Address: The Action Medical Co., Washington, D. C. (No agents for America.) Oct. 31-97.

PATENTS.

Carriage and Trade Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees.

Our office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo, with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address: C. A. SNOW & CO., Opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

A SOLID STEEL FENCE!

See description, drawing or photo, with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

EXPANDED METAL

See description, drawing or photo, with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

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POCAHONTAS TIMES.

Vol. VII. HUNTERSVILLE, West Virginia, Thursday, December 5, 1889. Terms of \$1.00 per year. No. 20.

Official Directory of Pocahontas County.

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
Sheriff, M. J. McNeil.
Deputy Sheriff, E. W. Smith.
Clerk of Or. & Co. Courts, J. J. Board.
Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
Com. Treas. Co., C. E. Board.
S. D. H. Board.
Co. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Monday in April, first Monday in June and first Monday in October.
County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July July is busy term.

C. F. MOORE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

L. M. MCCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

A. STOPER,
Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties.

H. S. RUCKER,
Attorney-at-Law & Notary Public,
Huntersville, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBuckle,
Attorney-at-Law,
Levinburg, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties.
Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. L. KEE,
Atty.-at-Law,
Beverly, W. Va.
Will practice in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county.

F. J. SNYDER,
Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.
Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact day of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

D. K. F. WYNN,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
Beverly, W. Va.
Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact day of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

D. K. F. PATTENSON,
Physician & Surgeon,
Huntersville, W. Va.

A BOON to Housewives.



Wolff's ACME Blacking
Saves Scouring and Scrubbing.
The most efficient and economical of all shoe polish. It is made of the finest materials and is of a rich, dark color. It is easy to apply and does not require much rubbing. It is sold in small tins for 10 cents each. It is a boon to all housewives who have to do with shoes.

The Queen of the Gnomes.

Nobody would ever have imagined that Peggy Leamington had a will of her own, or that she was anything but a charming little atom of the feminine bosom and Jesuitism of the relentless sea of circum-stances upon the barren shores of existence. Her mouth was irresolute, her eyes anything but determined looking, yet in Peggy's case appearances were decidedly deceptive. She had an undeniable will of her own, likely for her and for the querulous old mother dependent upon her exertions.

Poor Peggy's life had been one tumultuous struggle ever since her father died. He had left his wife and daughter penniless; and even that was not the full extent of their discomfort. Mrs. Leamington felt that she had appearances—the base of existence—to keep up; in fact, she was perfectly willing to live in threadbare muslin, if she could only succeed in convincing the world that she was lacking in the comparative sun of luxury.

Peggy had sewed industriously night and day for a large wholesale shop that paid her but a miserable pittance, yet afforded her the means of keeping from the door the wolf—high terrible black master—the cruel extortioner of so much blood money. Mrs. Leamington saw her little flat over bright and pretty, she ate many a luxury that Peggy parietically pretended she herself didn't like, there not being enough to go round. Her life was as free from care as a month's little daughter could make it.

Then there was Jack—Jack Ruffington. Since he had come into Peggy's life things have been much more endurable. He had met the little lady at the house of her school friend, and Peggy's blazer looks and azure eyes had charmed the susceptible young man. He didn't think he was susceptible, however. No man does. Peggy, with as much dignity as nineteen summers could command, had asked him to call and see mamma.

"I am sure you would like her," she said, after she had told Mr. Ruffington several times at this accommodating friend's home. Then she added, wickedly: "You can come and see her often, you know—when I'm out."

Peggy did not have many opportunities to indulge in those little harmless courtesies so necessary to many women. Stern realities claimed her almost entirely. The butterfly beauties of life seemed to have fitted past her. Cold, solid facts remained. Try and be coquettish, young woman, in the presence of these facts, if you can. Jack Ruffington called at Mrs. Leamington's modest apartments. He called once reluctantly; then again, with less timidity; finally he spent his almost every evening there, and seemed to enjoy it, too. There is no so heating about the bush and pretending that it was Mrs. Leamington's brilliant conversation that enchanted him. That would be absurd for two reasons. First, because the poor old lady when she spoke at all talked of nothing but the better days she had once known, and, second, because she was generally impulsive enough to sleep long before Mr. Ruffington took his departure. Peggy was the attraction. She listened to all Jack's stories, sympathized with his plans for the future, and while she glided her needle and stitched away for dear life and the dear life of her mother gave him the benefit of her girlish advice. "Those were

delightful evenings. The stuffy little flat was a far-extending paradise; the dreamy twilight a cruel, inconsiderate time-slayer.

Then the night came when Jack asked Peggy to be his wife, and she in her enthusiasm utterly rained a dainty lace ruff that she had been manipulating.

"You must wait for me, Peggy," he said, looking at her blushing, coy face. "The governor has promised to raise me as soon as ever I step into Smith's place, and then Peggy—we'll have a flat larger than this, and your mother shall live with us—and—oh, Peggy, shall we not be happy?"

Peggy actually shed tears of joy as she looked upon the glowing picture painted by her anticipative imagination. Mr. Ruffington might be exact a lover's privilege and take a kiss! Peggy crimsoned at the question, but nevertheless held up her pretty face a very kissable distance and Mr. Jack made not the least ceremony. Two days later an unpretentious little engagement ring encircled Miss Leamington's pretty finger.

The girl sat thinking of all these pleasant moments one cold, dark afternoon when the days had slipped away from autumn and were speeding winterward as rapidly as possible. Since her engagement, nothing but ill luck seemed to have fallen to her lot. The very next day she had received a letter from her employers at the large wholesale shop that had kept her, suppling her with work. Business was very bad, said the letter, and orders had been given to reduce expenses. Perhaps at some future time the services of Miss Leamington might be needed, but at present—

It was hard very hard, Peggy felt completely dazed. What could she do? She could not remain more than a fortnight without work. If she did, the small board of savings that she kept as an emergency fund would be exhausted.

She frayed patiently, devotion and visited each of the big stores, determined to obtain work by some means. But the polite answer she received on all sides rendered argument impossible. She had thought of making some sort of desperate appeal to those frigid anteaters. But once in their presence and she found it impossible. Reasoning was out of the question.

"Leave your address" was the only helm volunteered, and what balm that is to the work-seeker!

On her way home from this discouraging quest, her eyes were attracted by a glaring poster, brightly lighted by a neighboring lamp. In big blue letters, the advertisement was made that a glittering spectacle would shortly be presented at Nido's Garden, with "bevy of beautiful girls and hundreds of stalwart men." A sudden inspiration came to Peggy. She had been to the theatre but twice in her life and knew very little about it, but she had seen girls much uglier than she was joining in stage crowds and playing small, unimportant parts. If only she could get a chance in one of the "bevy of beautiful girls" it would pay her, better than the sewing and it would be a pleasant change. Without giving herself time for reflective thought, she went there and then to the stage door of the big theatre and asked to see the manager of the company that was to give the production.

He came to her and she did not count upon her appearance. On the contrary, she was very much on the

alert and answered all questions with a self-assurance that evidently pleased the gentleman who put them.

He apparently liked her appearance, and he stood with a sort of gratitude when she said she couldn't act, and wasn't at all accomplished, because managers very rarely meet that kind of person. Applicants for positions on the stage are nearly always the great old people on earth—in their own estimation.

"I will give you a chance, young lady," he said at last, "and will cast you, for a small part called the Queen of the Gnomes. You have but a few lines to speak, and have finished at the end of the second act, when you can go home to your mother."

For Peggy had told this kindly looking manager everything. She was delighted at her luck and went home "on air." It was not till later, when her mother had fallen asleep over her knitting, that Peggy began to feel a little doubtful. She would not dare to tell Mrs. Leamington what she was going to do. The old lady had a perfect horror of theatres, and, after all, Peggy reflected, it would not be necessary to divulge her secret. She could look for work in the shops every day, and then when she found it she could resign from her queenship of the gnomes. It was absolutely necessary that she earn money. Starvation stared them in the face without it.

And Jack—no, she could not tell Jack. Mr. Ruffington would certainly not care to imagine that his affianced wife was every evening a queen of the gnomes for the benefit of a critical public. Poor Peggy! she rebelled at the idea of hypocrisy. It is easy to be frank and straightforward when there is no reason why you should be otherwise. One thing she remembered with joy. Jack was obliged to work every night now. He would not miss her. They could spend their Sundays together just the same as ever. So Peggy went to rehearsal, and was pronounced utterly competent. The work was very distasteful to her; the people with whom she came in contact disgusted her. But she associated with them as little as possible, and was careful to avoid giving offense.

Peggy's trials began during the first week. The King of the Gnomes persisted in persecuting her with attentions. He was a very objectionable creature, and she tried hard to let him see that she thought so. She longed to confide in Jack—dear, old Jack—but there she was without a word in the world to whom she could tell her troubles. In her principal scene with the King of the Gnomes she had to tear from his face a black veil which he wore, and manifest astonishment at his features which she was supposed never to have seen before, having married him by some wizard rite. The King always seized this opportunity to smile sweetly and to press her hand affectionately as possible.

One night as she reached her home, she was going to her room, tired and discouraged, when, standing in the parlor, with an angry pallor on his face, she saw Jack. In an agony of apprehension she tried to mentally formulate some excuse for her absence before she went to bed, but he gave her no time. He rushed to meet her, and drew her into the room.

"Peggy," he said, his eyes lit with reproach, "you are alone at

this time of night! Where have you been?"

Peggy was silent. Her load of woes seemed really greater than she could bear.

"I asked your mother," Jack went on, looking into her tear-dimmed eyes, "and she told me that you were out every night now, working. Is that true?"

"Jack"—Peggy gulped down a big sob—"how do you think we should live if I didn't work? Do you suppose we have an income of—or—that it—it runs money."

"No, dear," he said, tenderly stroking the smooth little head, and the light of deepest compassion in his eyes—which she couldn't see. "I know you go to work, but I do not believe that you still do the sewing as your mother thinks. Am I right?"

Peggy moved away from him, indignant.

"I refuse to answer," she declared. "You have no right to question me. I am old enough to do as I think best. When I am your wife you can command me, but until then—no."

"Would you trust me, Peggy?"—very difficultly.

"I cannot—just yet."

Peggy cried bitterly when Jack had gone. Of course, he had the right to question her, but she resented his interference. Then she was afraid of his anger when he learned what she was doing. But now were so inconsiderate, she thought. They would sooner hear of a woman starving than working for her livelihood. If Peggy had applied to Jack he might have helped her, but the independent little lady would have cut out her tongue rather than apply to the young man.

The idea of work next night sickened her. She went to the theatre depressed and ill. Queen of the Gnomes! How utterly silly the term queen sounded applied to herself. She felt she was the most inferior gnomes in the gathering. Then the thought of nursing the King came to her again! How horrible it was. Was life always to be as dark and unpleasant as it seemed just now? Peggy donned her black goblin attire with the strongest inclination she had ever felt to tear it to pieces. She was thankful that she had not been called upon to be one of the smiling radiant fairies. She could not have smiled upon this occasion.

The curtain rose upon the dark, subterranean caverns, where the gnomes had their home. Peggy was thinking of Jack all the time. If only she had told him what she was doing! She would have felt more at ease, at any rate. This weight on the conscience was killing her. She would tell him to-morrow. Further concealment was utterly impossible.

She felt better after she had come to this determination, and served herself for her work in the second act when she had to meet the King of Gnomes. She had not seen him behind the scenes, at all to-night. Usually he was a most determined longer, although he was not obliged to appear until the second act.

Ah! There he was. As she saw him approaching she turned away in an irrepressible outburst of repulsion. He did not attempt to come near her, strange to say. He stood at one thing while she waited at the other. A feeling of gratitude took possession of her. Perhaps he intended to thank her, perhaps not.

(Continued on fourth page.)

SECRET

HOME NEWS

A few drummers in the city lately.

Rice Moore, Esq., of Danmore, was in our town Sunday.

Everybody should attend the sale of real estate for taxes next Tuesday, Dec. 10th.

Attend the sale of real estate for taxes in front of the Court House at this place next Tuesday.

Our young friend N. C. McNeel, Esq., of Buckeye was in to see us last Saturday.

The mail is now coming in from Millboro at 12 m. instead of at night, a half a day later.

Thanksgiving is over, and the gambler that was gambled, will gamble no more.

Wm. H. McAllister, of Warm Springs Va., spent Tuesday night and part of Wednesday in town.

Atty. Slaven, Esq., who has been in town for several days just has returned to his studies at the Hillsboro Academy.

Hunt up wash up and hang up your stockings for, providence permitting, Santa Claus will be here about the 25 of this month.

Joe McNeel, Esq., and Fred. die Beard, of Academy came up to see us Saturday and returned Monday.

Albert Sharp, Esq., will run a steam saw mill on Allegheny Mountain near Rider's this winter for Mr. H. M. Lockridge.

Mrs. S. L. Brown, and Mrs. J. K. Slaven, of this place are visiting friends and relatives at Green Bank.

We acknowledge a pleasant call from Mr. R. H. McCormick, of Grant, Pa., who has been in this country for sometime, surveying the St. Lawrence Lumber Co's lands.

Mrs. Susan Burr, living on Brown's mountain about two miles from this place was paralyzed entirely on one side, on the 29th. inst. and is now in a very precarious condition.

I use Ayer's Cherry Pectoral freely in my practice, and recommend it in cases of Whooping Cough among children, having found it more certain to cure that cold than any other medicine I know of. —So says Dr. Bartlett, of Concord, Mass.

Abraham Friel, Esq., who has been working on a saw mill on Williams' river for a year past, will start with Mr. Jos. Peters to New York, shortly to resume the same occupation.

Miss Lillie Friel, of near this place, who has just finished a four months school on Williams' river, has gone to Traveler's House to teach another.

To strengthen the hair, thick on the growth step its bleaching and falling out, and where it is gray to restore the youthful color, use Hall's Hair Renewer.

S. A. Williams & Son, photographers, are showing up business in Haverhill with the intention of going home to Penn., to spend Christmas.

The house will be found Commissioners' sale of real estate of C. Atkinson & Co., vs. Jacob S. Wansley and others of several thousand acres of very valuable land in Randolph Co., and report in this Co., and will be sold at public auction at the front door of the Court house in said Randolph Co., on the 3rd day of January 1890.

We learn from the Greenhouse Independent that Wm. R. Lewis, a most worthy and estimable young man of Lenoirville, died in that town on Sat. 29th, aged 33 years 3 months and 11 days. He held the position of Teller in the Bank of Lenoirville for a long time and was most faithfully and efficiently in his duties.

Early C. F. Moore was up at Danmore the first of the week, and returned Tuesday accompanied by his brother Harry.

The fountain of perpetual youth was one of the dreams of antiquity. It has been well-nigh realized in Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which purifies the blood, gives vitality to all the bodily functions, and thus restores to age much of the vigor and freshness of youth.

Lost.—A revolver, on Dec. 2nd between Marlinton bridge and Huntersville. A reward will be paid the finder by leaving it at THE TIMES office.

EDWARD RUTLEDGE, Mail carrier.

Letters from Hillsboro.

Miss Della Clark has returned from Spilt Rock, and is conducting a school near this place.

Mr. John Bolton is moving back to the village, so Hillsboro can boast of another family.

The M. P. S. Society, of H. T. School has again resumed its meetings. Miss Mary Beard, President; Miss Annie McNeel, Vice Pres.; Miss Della Edgar, Secretary; and Miss Rose Shearer Treasurer.

Mitchell Leard was through town Monday last. We suppose he found the magnet that so much attracts him.

Hillsboro Division No. 14 has received notice of a promised visit from Mt. Lebanon Division No. 19, next Saturday night, December the 7th.

Thanksgiving has passed, and was quietly spent in Hillsboro. The Quarterly examinations of H. T. School are just over.

JUSTITIA.

Premiere Dicks.

On the sick list.—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Carpenter, Mrs. H. N. Moore, Miss M. M. Wakeman and Isaac Daugherty.

Mrs. David Snyder and daughter and Sam'l Gregg, Esq., and wife, of Crabbottom, were out last week on a visit.

Mrs. Chas. Prichard and wife, are home again; they spent the summer in Tucker Co.

John B. Wilson and Jas. Bag, of Doe Hill, Highland Co., were out on a visit last week.

Phil Edmon has moved into his new house.

The Messrs. Rayburns are making big improvements in Stringtown.

Prof. J. T. Little came very near cutting his thumb off.

The new organ at Baxter church is said to be a fine instrument. Singing Sat. night, come and bring your books.

TRAVELER.

Green Bank Home.

Mrs. M. P. Slaven and daughter Mrs. S. L. Brown, of Huntersville, are visiting relatives in this vicinity.

The hunters are making good use of the time the law allows them.

Wm. H. Hill and W. A. Gladwell shipped 20 whole deer last week.

We hope the sheep in this vicinity will be satisfactorily for a while to Dr. C. L. Austin has despatched nearly all the dogs.

Mr. M. M. Arbogast is building a dwelling on his farm near Haverhill's mill, and we hope, will move his blacksmith shop there also, where he will hereafter wield his hammer.

Misses Mary Brown and Mattie Patterson, of this place are off on a visit to Glade Hill.

The Organ for the Presbyterian church at this place arrived last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Arbogast of Chest Bridge are visiting relatives in this neighborhood.

We had a splendid sermon, Thanksgiving day, by Rev. W. H. Ballenger.

Mr. Willie Gilmore, was called home Sat. by the illness of his mother, who we are sorry to learn is no better.

PAULINA.

Backyard News.

Any one would think from the dignity of Mr. Robert Withrow, for the last few days, that he had suddenly become a millionaire—but it's only a box.

Mr. O. H. Key, who is teaching school at Dillie's Mill, was home Thanksgiving day on a visit.

Mr. J. R. McNeill of this place is working for Whiting and Denning.

The two schools at this place are flourishing under the careful and able management of Messrs. N. O. McNeill and D. T. McNeill.

Whooping cough is raging in our neighborhood.

Mr. John Weisford was here quite ill for the past week or so but is better at this writing.

Rev. Anvil, Pastor of the M. P. Church, commenced his protracted meeting here last Sunday.

Rev. Morgan, Pastor of the M. E. Church, closed his meeting here last Friday night, and left for Elk where he holds his next meeting.

The meeting here resulted in the conversion of three souls and several penitents were left at the altar.

The young people of this vicinity have organized a Society called "The Evangelical Literary Society of W. Va." And we are gratified to note the interest manifested by the most amply of our young people, and the co-operation of some of the older and best citizens of the neighborhood. Long live the Cooperative and success to the members.

Success to THE TIMES.

LOULAN.

Obligatory.

"Just how changed that lovely flower Which bloomed and cheered my heart."

Fair looking comfort of an hour. How soon we're called to part."

One of the most pathetic incidents that has recently come to the writer's notice was the sudden decease of Little Minnie Lightner aged five years, youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Lightner near Green Bank, Nov. 20th.

This was a kind of rare promise and was fulfilled by her parents and greatly beloved by all friends and acquaintances of the family.

Her mother had taught her to sing portions of the hymn.

"Little one like me" and the little daughter when heard repeating them with her sweet voice.

No inaudible was her dearest that no tears were entertained until a few hours before she closed her eyes in the last sleepily hoping away.

Her death having occurred in the absence of her fondly attached father, rendered the affliction still more mournful.

Nevertheless it is well with the child. Her spirit is gone to be with Jesus, and her little form rests near her loved Grandfather, waiting for the resurrection morn.

"Hope looks beyond the bounds of time When what we now deplore Shall rise in full immortal prime And bloom to fade no more."

Come then fond mothers, come thy tears There waiting, spring appears. There joys shall never die.

W. T. P.

Deafness Can't be Cured.

by local application as they cannot reach the diseased portions of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. Hence the tube gets inflamed by a running sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is inflamed it closes. Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. It is now known that the cause of deafness is in the blood, and it is now known that the blood can be purified by Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and it is now known that the blood can be purified by Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and it is now known that the blood can be purified by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

J. J. CHERRY & CO., Toledo, O.

Inserts claims a copy of copy of 200,000,000.

Terrible Conflagration

In Lynn and Boston, Mass. and elsewhere.

Lynn, Mass., the shoe city, was visited Nov. 28th, by the third largest fire that has ever visited New England. It wiped out a square mile of the business part of the city.

Consisting of bank buildings, newspaper offices, factories, churches, homes of workmen, &c. The loss is estimated at \$10,000,000.

Boston.

On Nov. 28th broke out in Boston and leaves six business blocks of that city in ashes. Loss about \$5,000,000.

Wilmington, W. Va.

The Manning woolen mills, one of the largest and most complete in the State was totally destroyed by fire on the 28th inst. Loss \$18,000.

Lebanon, Pa.

A fire broke out in that town about 6 o'clock on the 28th inst., destroying a large portion of the town. Loss about \$80,000.

WHEAT FOR SALE.—Having five hundred bushels of wheat to sell, I offer it for the next 30 days for cash at 90 cts. per bu. at my granary.

Respectfully,
H. M. LOCKRIDER.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became a Woman, she still used Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

When she was sick, we gave her Castoria.

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